

WHAT ABOUT THE TEXAS RANGERS? THEY SEEM TO NEED WEEDING OUT

NOW that the investigation of the Texas Rangers by a legislative committee is nearing its close, the committee is forming a semi-judicial opinion of the Rangers as an institution and the public is also forming an opinion. That opinion is based both on the testimony offered at this investigation and partly on previous experience or information.

The inquiry into the conduct of the Rangers was the result of a resolution introduced by representative J. T. Canales tending to curb the powers of the Rangers. He made an assertion that, in so doing, he was endangering his own life, because he feared the vengeance of the Rangers. That any law abiding citizen of Texas, especially a member of the legislature, should fear being killed by peace officers, was enough to warrant an investigation.

A committee was appointed and representative Canales filed his charges. In these he named specific instances in which he accused one or more rangers of murdering prisoners. He gave names, dates and places. He also accused rangers of murdering those who were not their prisoners, of beating and threatening those who aroused their displeasure and of committing other acts of a violent, criminal nature. Inasmuch as the affair reflected somewhat on the adjutant general's office, the adjutant general entered a general denial of the charges and has come to the defense of the rangers. Witnesses were summoned. Some of these have offered testimony strongly corroborative of the Canales charges, while others have spoken a good word for the rangers as an organization and have praised the work they have done to protect life and property and preserve order in the border country.

The testimony, if it may be relied upon, points to the following conclusions:

That the Rangers, working as they do in the border country, must cope with scoundrels of the United States and Mexico who dodge back and forth across the line, menacing the security of decent folks who live in those countries.

That the Rangers have to be men of much courage and endurance; have to know the country as well or better than the bandits they seek and be capable of covering long, desolate stretches of country in brief time and regardless of fatigue, heat or cold.

That the Rangers have to be men of quick shooting, desperate men who would not hesitate to use any force or any cunning to kill them before or after capture.

That the Rangers, generally, have been very successful in keeping banditry at a minimum in a country, where to suppress it altogether would require half a million armed men.

That some of the Rangers have proved quite as villainous as the bandits they are sworn to bring to earth.

That some of them have been guilty of gross brutality, if not actual murder.

That some of them have not hesitated to use terrorism to gain their own ends, running things in remote localities in accord with their own will and in disregard of the law and of the rights of others.

That some of these desperadoes, when complaints have been lodged against them, have been removed from the force, but that there may be others of the same kind still in the state's employ.

That individual Rangers, of this undesirable class, have threatened the lives of those who, like representative Canales, seemed to be working to curtail their power.

In addition to those facts reflecting credit on the Rangers which have been mentioned here, it is stated in their behalf—and it is very likely true—that in some localities it would not do to make the Rangers subordinate to the county authorities; places where it is declared that sheriffs and county commissioners, and even judges are subservient to some powerful individual or group whose interests, if not positively criminal, are at least not always on the side of public welfare and the preservation of good order. Therefore, it is argued, the Rangers must always have a free hand, answerable only to the state. That is logical.

Then it comes down to this: Do the border counties need such protection as the ranger force gives? The answer to that is so positively affirmative as to require no further consideration.

What is needed is not the abolition of the Rangers or even a top to bottom cleaning out, but the removal and, in such cases as circumstances render justifiable, the prosecution of those individual Rangers who have been guilty of crime or misconduct—but it's an almost impossible task. Ranger officers ought to be chosen with a view to keeping a close supervision over and tight control of their men and both they and the adjutant general should be held personally accountable for any wrongful acts the Rangers commit. There ought to be an elimination of whatever senti-

ment there may be that Rangers must stick together and be prepared to testify in each other's behalf, no matter what has happened. If there is any tendency to believe that any act of violence goes so long as a Ranger has another Ranger to testify it was done in self defense, that is the morale of a murderers' gang and should not be that of a state police force. In other words, the standard of efficiency of the Ranger force must not be lowered, but its standard of character must be improved by weeding out the bad element in it.

Deportation Of The 54

THE best thing this government of ours has done in many a long day is the deportation of those 54 alien I.W.W. strike leaders—Bolsheviks, that's what they are. Most of them were gathered up in Seattle, where they fomented the great general strike which has paralyzed the industries of that city and is making an army of men better than themselves hungry and homeless.

These 54, according to immigration officials' declaration, are not citizens of the United States. They are Russians, Norwegians, Swedes and Finlanders, spawn of the Red Terror of Russia. Their only idea is to take away what the other man has and seize it for themselves, no matter how many millions of their fellow beings, laborers and small property owners, are ruined in so doing.

Such men are enemies of the United States government and of the American people. They are hostile to the whole social order on which our American civilization rests. They would tear down and desecrate the American flag and they hate the valiant millions of our sons and brothers who have given their lives, or suffered wounds or risked their lives to make the world a fit place to live in.

The federal officials certainly are carrying this matter through neatly. Their operatives spent a year or more quietly watching these foreign terrorists and gathering evidence against them. As soon as possible (unfortunately not before they had been able to foment this "strike" on the west coast) the Bolsheviks were arrested, given speedy trial in federal court, sentenced to deportation and started eastward on a special train with a clear track between them and the Atlantic.

Fine. Put them on the first available ship and send them to Russia to struggle and starve and maybe die in the chaos their kind has created. It is welcome news that still further arrests and deportations are planned. These need not necessarily be restricted to aliens if the sentiment of the country were considered. A native born person who actively aids or openly sympathizes with these anarchists alienates himself. He may not be a citizen or subject of any other country than the United States but he certainly is not an American. It would be wrong to try to inflict him on any other country, but deportation to the North Pole would be entirely satisfactory.

A little bad weather now and then makes us appreciate the balmy days that follow. And if there are no wars in the future, will people after years of tranquility become unappreciative of the blessings of peace?

Never lose sight of the high line canal project. It will add big acreage to the cultivated area and give El Paso cheap water.

Seized German ships had most to do with transporting American soldiers to France, and now German merchant and passenger ships are to bring them back home. That's making the enemy kick himself.

Of course the Germans hate the army of occupation, officially, but will be a tough, cold day for the Coblenz merchants when the Yanks are withdrawn.

The civil appeals court has ruled the statewide prohibition act is constitutional. The court ruled on various features of the law, being in direct conflict on the selling feature. This shows the need for a strict definition of courts' jurisdiction.

If they got oil near El Paso, this town will out-range Ranger.

The operatic stage at last gives signs of succumbing to modernism to the extent of favoring youth and beauty, even if of less perfect voice than the veteran singers. It is hard to enthuse over a Juliet who is fat and forty.

A Warrud From Dinnis On "The New C. of C."

I was down tub the meet with the club of the boys. But I found them badly antsy. But I found them badly antsy. But I found them badly antsy.

THE president spoke—just a wee bit off time. THE deal past—sure let's not disturb her. This organization is going to be a success. THE boys share fire shock absorber. —J. C. Q.

Talks On Safety.

GOLDEN RULE FOR AUTOISTS.
Do as you would expect every other autoist to do if he were in your place and you were the "other fellow" whether an autoist or pedestrian.
Emergencies will arise. But if you will always have your auto under control and be just as thoughtful of the rights of others as you are of your own, you are not likely to be involved in an accident.
Be on the lookout for the signals of traffic officers and obey them promptly.
Give warning signals when they are necessary and heed the warning signals of other autoists.
Give assistance to other autoists when trouble develops on the road. You may call for his assistance another time.
Take your time. Speeding leads to accidents and these often cause injury and death.
Teach others safety by practicing it yourself.

MISSOURI WOMEN MAY VOTE.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 12.—The bill to give Missouri women the right to vote for presidential electors was passed in the lower house of the Missouri legislature, 121 to 2.

The Young Lady Across The Way



THE young lady across the way says a good many of the congressmen seem to feel that no one man can do it all and that president Wilson ought to entrust more of the work to the executive department of the government.

The Victory Garden PLANT AT RIGHT DEPTH.

YOU have heard and read much of the American depth bombs which do so much damage in hunting submarines. Similarly the gardener must know at what depth to plant his seeds in order that his plants will grow best, says today's bulletin from the national war garden commission. Any reader of this paper can have a free garden book by writing to the commission, in Washington, enclosing a two cent stamp for postage.

There is an old rule to plant a seed at a depth five times its thickness, but this rule does not hold good for all seeds. The kind of soil makes a lot of difference too. In a fine sandy soil the seeds should be planted deeper than in a heavy clay, and in a dry soil deeper than in moist soil. Try to strike a happy medium. Have the soil worked into a fine seed bed and follow these directions for the ordinary seeds:

Plant these seeds one inch deep: String beans, lima beans, beet, sweet corn, cucumbers, melons, squash, pumpkin, onion sets, beets, extra and spinach. Plant these half inch deep: Carrot, kale, lettuce, onion seed, parsley, radish, radish and turnip. Plant Irish potatoes and peas 3 to 4 inches deep and parsley one-eighth inch deep. If you make an outdoor seed bed for tomatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, collard, celery or asparagus do not cover the seeds more than half an inch. If the soil is mellow, firm it along the rows before planting. The seeds should then press the earth down with a hoe or roller. This puts them in good contact with the earth so they will absorb moisture and grow. In planting small seeds it is a good plan to sprinkle a few radish seeds in the row. These will sprout first and mark the row for cultivating or weeding. The ground is packed by beating rains the sprouting radish seeds will break through and thus help the little seeds through the ground as they sprout. When the ground becomes packed or baked over small seeds break up the surface carefully with a garden rake.

Somebody's Valentine



By NELL BRINKLEY

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Better Be Sorry Later Than Not At All

BY ANN BLEISNER.

IT'S never too late to be sorry. You have heard it lots of times. You go to a great deal of trouble getting ready to go some place and when you come home you find a chair, and say: "The sorry I want; it wasn't worth the effort."

You eat something and pretty soon you decide you are sorry you ate it. You buy something at a can't-be-returned sale and when you get it home and find it is a good look, you are sorry you bought it.

There are lots of things you have done that you are sorry about. But you'll own up to it only to yourself. Somebody would be sure to say: "I told you so."

Don't regret anything we do that we couldn't do better if we were to do it over. We can always be sorry we haven't the chance.

HOROSCOPE

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1919.

SINISTER stars rule today, according to astrology. Mercury, Jupiter, Saturn and the sun are all in evil aspect.

Owing to the forbidding power of the planets it is wise to postpone initiative of every sort.

There appears to be a menacing away for family financial conditions and thrift and economy are especially commendable during this direction of the planets.

Some sort of bad news affecting persons high in public life is foreseen, and this may cause wide anxiety for a day or two.

Colleges and universities have the prognostic of great progress under new conditions. The prophecy made years ago that they would be permanently linked closely with government is likely to be fully realized.

Strikes again are indicated. One of these will be epochal, it is prophesied. In settling a great industrial problem.

Scandals through letters or writings are foreboded. During this configuration care should be exercised in the expression of opinion, whether spoken or written.

Persons who would test fate in any great venture should postpone action until more favorable conditions prevail.

Again many deaths among elderly persons are forecast. A famous man will end his career while abroad on an important mission.

Through a study of the effects of fear and depression, the gospel of cheerfulness will be widely preached by physicians and other scientific persons, the score predict.

Women will enter into large projects that combine commercial and philanthropic interests, it is predicted.

Chicago is to come much into national discussion in the new few weeks.

Storms that will take a heavy toll of life are forecast for the new few weeks.

Persons whose birthday it is have the forecast of a successful year, in which financial affairs will prosper. The young will court and marry.

Children born on this day will be active and enterprising, but they will be restless under control. These subjects of Aquarius must be carefully guided to be successful.—(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Little Interviews

Hide Inspectors Find Evidence of Thefts In Juarez A Few Bullets More or Less Are Nothing to Mr. P. Villa

INSPECTION of the 29,000 hides in Juarez is going along nicely," said Tom Bailey, "and the inspection is revealing some startling facts. Although the inspection has not been in progress a week, scores of hides taken from animals driven across the river to Mexico have already been identified by their owners on this side. Many hides stolen from owners on the Mexico side have also been identified by their owners."

That it is important, and practically all free from the United States," said J. W. Harris, a business man of that city. "The stores and business houses of Juarez, with its 10,000 people, display large quantities of practically the same kinds of merchandise as that displayed in the United States. There is clothing and textiles of all grades and prices, fancy goods, shoes, jewelry, fine in great variety for our warm climate, chinaware, toys, fur, musical instruments of all kinds, automobiles and automobile trunks, and played in attractive show rooms, electrical appliances, plumbing, tools, and in various industries of the island, books, pictures, photographic supplies, stationery, canned and bottled goods, fresh fruits, drugs, toilet articles, etc. In a smaller degree similar merchandises are found in other cities and towns of the country, which there are several of importance. Cuba, with an area slightly larger than that of Pennsylvania, and with about 2,500,000 population, has a great deal of merchandise from the United States. Our methods in selling goods are much the same as in other countries. Several well known American concerns have branch houses in Havana in charge of American managers. Of course we import on a very large scale. Some of these houses have ample facilities for storing and handling merchandise in quantities. This method is expensive."

Little Chris

LITTLE CHRIS is willing to take a gamble. "Mother," said he, "get me some candy."

"No, son, it will make you sick and you'll have to take medicine and have the doctor."

"Well, do I have to take the medicine if I have the candy and don't get sick?"

"No, you only have to take medicine when you are sick."

"Well, get me the candy, then."

SOMETIMES a marriage is such a failure that a fellow'll find himself payin' for his wedding clothes at his divorce suit out of the same weekly salary. Some people get further on promises than most of us do on money.

Pat and Chatter

By WILLIAM F. MINK.

Poem on Plugging.

THERE'S a good old Yankee word that is seldom heard in this talk of high ideals and lofty dreaming. 'Tis a word of humble sound, not exclusive nor profound, Never favored in the ranks of showy seeming. 'Tis a word that never thrills you, nor makes your senses throbb— This little word is "Plugging." Are you plugging at your job?

FEW, indeed, may know the grandeur of the diplomatic board, With its galaxy of statesmen keen and clever. While a few may point the way to the newer, greater day, All the rest of us must serve with plain endeavor. There's a word that comes to face you when for favors you may ask— This little word is "Plugging." Are you plugging at your task?

ALL the sages of the ages built their dreams through nights of toil, With the will (men call it genius) still to labor! As on busy, patient pinions soars the lark above the soil, So by WORKING rises man above his neighbor. Yes, one little word is parent of the two words "Making Good!" That little word is "Plugging." Are you plugging as you should?



Reconstruction Rhymes.

There was a young girl named Mandy, Who said Reconstruction was dandy. Before she laced snug She was too fat to hug, But now she thinks hugging is handy.

Another young girl named Ella Was as lean as a closed umbrella. To fill out said shape She said "I'll drink grape." And that meant lean times for her fella!

HOOPER "COMES TO GRIEF."

Joplin, Mo., Feb. 12.—Seven hundred gallons of whiskey, valued at approximately \$3000, came to grief in a local freight yard at Joplin, Mo. The liquor was being transported in 28 antique tin tanks. He was unable to learn who had shipped the stuff.

EL PASO HERALD

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

H. D. Slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 24 years. J. E. Wilcox & Manager and C. A. Martin is News Editor.

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Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason.

Old Booze

OLD Booze is dead, so tell the knell for this old maudlin knave; the mourners raise a joyful yell as they stand by the grave. Old Booze hung on with teeth and nails, he tried to dodge the tomb; he hoped to sell his gins and ales until the crack of doom. He hoped to do his ancient task till Father Time is gone; but we've outgrown the jug and flask, outgrown the demijohn. Old Booze is dead, at rest he lies, calmed in beyond recall; he never helped a man to rise, but made a million fall. Old Booze will sleep beneath the loam until the bright sun pales; he never built a toiler's home, but he filled many jails. Old Booze has crossed the great divide to see what's doing there; and we'll have less of suicide and less of black despair. And we'll see less of women's tears, of children weeping bread, of wages gone for foaming beers, since Old Man Booze is dead. He'll drink no more the poison drink to knock the good man down; his funeral would make you think a circus is in town. The sextons chortle as they work and dig the clammy clay, and in the shadow of the kirk the pastor yells "Hoary!" The undertaker is on hand, with festive lilt and song, and by the fence the village band is playing ragtime tunes.

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Old Judge Rumhauser

By Tad

I'M NOT SO FOND OF THOSE INNUENDOS ARE YOU?



We Should Say Not.

By Tad

I COULDN'T SAY—I NEVER TASTED ANY

